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WEATHER.
 WASHINGTON, Nov. 24. — For lower Michigan: Generally fair; warmer; winds becoming southerly.

PAST AND FUTURE.

Another Thanksgiving day has passed into history and already we are enjoying the blessing of peace, prosperity and plenty for which thanks will be returned a year hence. In starting out upon the untrodden and unexplored year the hope is instinctively cherished that fewer calamities will darken our homes, fewer strikes disturb the serenity of business, fewer acts of violence shock our peace-preserving institutions. While with generous heart and reverent mind the blessings of the past year were yesterday recalled, the dark chapters were considerably overlooked. To be sure some of these were blessings in disguise, but it is difficult for mortals to conjure a providential interference in bloody deeds of violence. The Homestead incident may carry in its wings the balm of healing to injured labor—but we cannot understand why death by the freedmen workman's bullet should be the same to contentment. Perhaps it is not for mortals to understand; and so, yielding unquestioning obedience to the decrees of that great unknown power, we are thankful that the worst is not as bad as it might have been. While the visitation of the cholera plague was averted, there was in its threatened invasion so much of peril that we stood spell-bound, with apprehension lest we should fall a victim to its deadly ravages. For our escape we were duly thankful, but we cannot understand the scope of such a providence. We do not recapitulate the tragedies by land and the catastrophes by sea, but our minds are charitably willed to the pictures of awful death everywhere, as we turn to the fountain of both good and evil, according to our finite conception of it, and are truly thankful that we live, and breathe and have our being. Therefore, the silent prayer, the fervent desire, that the coming year may be the brightest and best in our lives are but human expressions of supreme trust and faith in the Almighty, who "doeth all things well."

FOOTBALL PLAYING.

By its defeat of Princeton the Yale football team is master of the field. It doesn't require any remarkable intellectual proficiency to be able to kick another's shins, blacken his eyes or smother him until he is ready to drop, not only an inflated leather ball, but his best friends, to play the great college game. The great desideratum is a ponderous physique, superabundance of muscle, hardened biceps and a bulldog tenacity to hold on when in a scrimmage. With these accomplishments the college man is sure to be chosen for the football team and his dexterity and prowess in handling himself in a spirited contest will earn for him greater esteem or praise than all his subsequent literary failures or successes. The game itself, when played in a reasonably vigorous manner, is exhilarating and beneficial. But in its recent revival, the eager players, instinct with ferocious energy, stop short at no degree of violence to break down and overpower their opponents. The spirit of ferocity displayed is at times suggestive of the gladiatorial combats of old, or of the modern Spanish bull fight. The influence of such coarse brutality must eventually destroy public interest in the pastime. The Yale-Princeton game was singularly free from serious encounters between the players, yet the heroism and fortitude of one player, who was badly hurt, and who resolutely continued in the game, afforded a subject for the plaudits of the excited throng. The generally accepted theory as to the mission of the American college is that it is a place where young men are taught the arts and sciences. It has not yet deteriorated to a gymnasium where brutal and athletic sports shall be matters of greater moment than mental culture, and yet the present craze seems to tend in that direction.

ELECTION SAFEGUARDS.

Having by their votes decided that the federal law shall take no cognizance of electoral abuses, the people must not imagine that these abuses will right themselves. There is force in the argument that the safety of the government, founded upon equality of suffrage, will never be secured by a negative policy which defines only what shall not be done in the way of rectifying evident evils. The subject is one which demands affirmative and aggressive treatment as well. By no emphasis of partisan majorities can the proposition be nullified that in a government, every citizen of which is entitled to no greater rights than his neighbor, the withholding of the rights of one does not work injustice to the rights of all. The area of such injustice is not confined by state boundaries. It is not measured by sectional lines. Be he white or black, the voter who is deprived of his ballot is in a

state and in any section has fair moral grounds for appealing to every citizen in the land for help in the restoration of his canceled privileges. The democratic party may rejoice as loud as ever over the defeat of what it is pleased to call the "infamous force bill," but until it provides a fair equivalent, until, in short, there is no place within the limits of the United States where a lawful voter may not cast a lawful ballot in the full security of the law's firm protection, it will stand convicted as the party not of democracy, but of force and fraud—the most formidable foe of republican government that the century has yet produced.

REWARDING DEMOCRATS.

Since the democrats have faced the condition that confronts them they are not howling loudly about the "robber tariff." The better informed ones see in the future no opening through which the revenues can be reduced except by reductions in the expenses of the administration of the government. How to reduce these expenses is a conundrum that will crack the flintiest democratic cranium. It is now believed that the first attempt to reduce expenses will be by way of an abolition of rebates on exportations of imported materials. It is represented that the rebate system is complex and involved, requiring the services of an extraordinary number of custom house employees to prevent impositions and frauds. With these superannuated, or retired altogether, a considerable saving would be effected. The rebate system, it is claimed, is peculiarly intended to benefit rich and powerful enterprises, and discriminate against the small consumer. This system will have to go to make at least a showing against the "robber tariff." Another contemplated economy is the repeal of the sugar bounty clause of the McKinley bill. This will restore the tariff of 1883, under which \$50,000,000 a year was received from sugar imports. The bounties paid to sugar producers aggregate about \$13,000,000. If the sugar clause shall be repealed there will be a net increase in revenue of \$63,000,000. The difficulty with this plan is that it revives one of the most obnoxious features of the "robber tariff" and practically establishes a direct tax on the poor man. The democrats seem to have a very large sized elephant on their hands.

That was a neat remark of Archbishop Ireland when he heard last week's returns, "We have lost a candidate," said he, "but we should not forget that we have gained a president." Only a picaresque view sees in Mr. Cleveland the head of a party merely. It is not until, as president, he descends to mere partisanship that he will fail to command the underlying loyalty of the whole American people.

DOS DICKINSON'S reception will be a very recherche affair. To give it eclat all the late candidates on the state, Wayne and Kent county democrat tickets ought to be present. It will serve to illustrate how very successful Don is in every other state than his own.

It is said that the populists have a fourteen-foot "American tin" horn in their headquarters, which they expect to blow on March 4. It will take a longer horn than that to blow the heresies of the Omaha platform into the minds of the people.

ATTORNEY GENERAL ELLIS will be the "dead clinch" he has fondly anticipated. Mr. Dickema will contest the vote of Manistee county and inquire into the legality of many of Ellis' sharp practices.

THANKSGIVING at Homestead was a cheerless day. The gayety and light-heartedness of former years were made painfully conspicuous by the absence of mirth and joyous praisegiving. The city was a scene of desolation and despair.

Some observing philosopher has remarked that the Fifty-third congress will afford the few real statesmen in the democratic party an excellent opportunity to vindicate to superiority of mind over matter.

FOOTBALL will never achieve the top notch of popularity until the ball is covered with a steel shell and the players wear brass armor on their bodies and lead weights on the toes of their shoes.

Our foot ball team was more than a match for the Cornellians in brute force, but strange to say, brains won the game. This is an entirely new factor in foot ball contests.

IF Governor Russell continues much longer to be called the "boy governor" his grandchildren will be obliged to apply for leave to change their names.

FROM the latest returns at hand, Manistee county missing, Governor Rich has a plurality of 16,038. The plurality for the republican electors is 20,542.

MR. CLEVELAND says the politicians annoy him by their appeals for office. Grover must have an exalted idea of what the democrats are on earth for.

GROVER has gone a fishing to recuperate his wasted energies. The office-seekers will feel that this explanation is the unkindest of all.

It is announced on good authority that the New York Tribune won't support the coming administration.

EVIDENTLY the pilgrims landed on Plymouth rock for the sake of establishing a national foot ball holiday.

EDWIN B. WINANS must have been ecstatically thankful yesterday if he contemplated Morse's fate.

Every day there is another harrowing circumstance added to the list for

which the Puget Sound floods are responsible, but the starvation of fifty miners is by far the most horrible.

CHICAGO suburbs have been terrorized by a highwayman who rides a charger a la' Dick Turpin. Nothing less about Chicago's suburbs, either.

It is eminently fitting that Grover should spend his vacation at Hog Island.

ARION CLUB CONCERT.

St. Joseph's Casino could not have held another person last night. The large crowd attested the popularity of the Arion club as a musical organization, for the entertainment was a benefit for the club. The first number was a piano solo from Martha, by Miss Lena Hildner. The second, "Come Love, Come and Responded to an encore with 'In Silent Mead.' Mrs. Bert Hall and George Kaimboch sang a duet, "Life's Dream is Over," and were recalled. A mixed chorus, "Sunrise," was given by the club and a number of male voices. The club sang, "Come Join the Dance," and followed it with "The Owl and Pussycat." Mrs. Bert Hall sang, "O Promise Me" and "Marionette." "O Italia Beloved" was sung by a mixed chorus. George J. Vierhies gave a baritone solo, "Intolence," from Ernani. Mrs. Bert Hall sang, "A Winter Lullaby" and the club closed the program with the chorus, "Dear Friends Good Night."

Amusements.

The Chicago orchestra drew a large attendance to the dress of the Powers' Grand last night. The lower floor was only half occupied. It would seem that the fame of Theodore Thomas would have placed seating room at a premium. The organization is large and complete, too large to carry about the bearing of the ordinary price of admission. It probably stands first in America today for the character of work it undertakes, as well as for the proficiency of its artists. The program was severely classic, one however calculated to delight those who are accomplished and are capable of appreciating the complex of those great writers of music whose works and memory will exist as long as the stars.

The overture, Friesshuetz, by Weber, was a warm reception, after which came Beethoven's seventh symphony. The next selection, Richard Wagner's, Wagner, in three parts, was rendered masterfully, being delightfully shaded. Difficult and varied as were the movements, it was played as if being interpreted by one instrument. The familiar overture from William Tell opened the second, and the conclusion of the number aroused prolonged expressions of enthusiasm. The strings, which are a feature of this orchestra, revealed delightful mellowness and strength in Largo by Handel, which came next. The new waltz by Strauss of course was in vogue, and it was the only light composition on the program. Commendable as the program was, more of that class of music which pleases the popular ear, the masses, would be acceptable in Grand Rapids in the world.

Rhea opens her engagement at Powers' tonight in the impressive historical drama "Josephine." The advance sale of seats assures a large audience. Tomorrow afternoon she will appear in "Princess Andra" and on Saturday night in "Much Ado About Nothing."

Conspicuous about the Morton yesterday was the stalwart figure and handsome countenance of Milward Adams, the manager of the comparable Auditorium, Chicago, the greatest palace for grand opera in the world. He was carefully cared for by that genial boniface Boyd Pantling and was charmed and surprised at Grand Rapids, it being his first visit here.

Henry G. Berger is attending to the business matters attendant upon the tour of the Thomas orchestra. Matinee at Smith's today.

POINTS ABOUT PERSONS.

There has been forwarded to Mr. Gladstone from Barmouth an album mounted in gold plate in commemoration of his visit to Snowden and Barmouth. Engraved upon the large gold plate is a shield containing the arms of Merioneth and the Welsh leek, and round the edge of the plate are the words, "Made of Welsh gold from Clogau Mines, Barmouth, North Wales."

The late Mrs. Duncan Stewart, who knew well most of the English actors of the last sixty years, was a very early age, for even the little who can scarcely speak plainly, will, if it tumbles down, turn to the person nearest at hand and lip forth, "See what you made me do." It is the way of the world. We pretend to be very independent and firm, and so we are during our days of prosperity and happiness, but when ventures turn out badly and the clouds of trouble gather like the little petulant child we cry out, "See what you have made us do."

THE late Amos Shinkle of Covington, Ky., gave \$1,000 to various Methodist churches in the course of his life, and was for years a Sunday school teacher. The estate he left is valued at \$2,500,000. He had only one child, who survives him.

Gibson Clark, who has just been elected an associate justice of the supreme court of Wyoming, is a native of Milwaukee, W. Va., and an ex-confederate veteran.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes suffers somewhat from asthma, and it is noticeable in his voice, but otherwise he seems to be in excellent health.

ALLEGED TO BE FUNNY.

Mrs. Jackson Parke—Do you remember the great fire?
 Mrs. Hoppin of Chicago—I should say I did, and the fire sales that followed.—Puck.
 Tailor—Your suit is all ready, sir, and now there is nothing for me to do but make out the bill.
 Travers—There is. You've got to collect the money.—Clothes and Furnishers.

Dora—What a quantity of rice you threw after the bride!
 Clara—She'll need it before he gets his salary raised.—New York Weekly.

Gay—The Widow Weed wears very heavy mourning.
 Gay—Yes, but she doesn't feel as black as she is dressed.—Puck.

Satan (showing the sights)—What do you think of that?
 Shade (from Chicago)—Say, you should just see our wheat pit.—New York Herald.

He threw his arms around her neck, and strained her to his breast.
 And there they stuck, for he had caught his whiskers in her vest.

His whiskers in her vest.
 His whiskers in her vest.

Mr. Suburb—"Long" It's too short. When I take the train in the morning, I know I've got to pitch in and work like a horse the moment the train reaches the city. That makes the ride seem too short, doesn't it?"

"I presume it does. But how about the ride back?"

"Well, I always remember after a start that I've forgotten something that my wife wanted particularly, so that ride is always over too quick."—New York Weekly.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

In the fine gowns for evening wear, at home or on social occasions, empire and directoire styles will be curiously intermingled. Of course the so-called empire style is a considerably modified one, and the pretty slender figure will not wear her waist under her arms, and so disguise both grace and beauty. Plain skirts of rich fabric, more especially those intended for winter wear, are now shown without the innumerable darts and gores to draw the top into the figure, and are fastened into the waist, but as yet very slightly. The newest sleeves are long and very close



fitting to or above the elbows, with a wide round puff at the top, and even the low-necked evening gown has short full puffed sleeves of velvet, and the high folded sash of velvet has frequently a high paste buckle or slide.

The princess style few of us can have forgotten. It flourished some years ago and has now been revived in the low-necked evening gown. The taste changes as well as everything else, and though in theory we renege our old friends, we do not permit the princess pattern to come back to us in its original form. For example, we couldn't tolerate a straight-away down garment, meekly fastened down the back with buttons, whose front was plainer personified. Oh, no, the new princess has epaulets, ribbons, or revers, or is fastened with folds across the bust at one side, or opens over a petticoat cunningly concealed by the folds of some other vagary. Perish the thought that our eccentricities in the ways of frills and furbelows should be consigned to oblivion in order to satisfy the conservative of fashion! Fashion is conservative only so far as it suits her feminine nature to be.

WE ALWAYS BLAME OTHERS.

If anything very doleful ever happens to you, the sting is somewhat allayed if you can only throw the blame of it on the shoulders of some one else. You may feel terrible, but if you can only drag another into it and say: "If it hadn't been for you I never would have thought of going into such and such a thing; it was all your fault," you will feel much better and represent to the world how you were wronged, and against your better judgment. Yet if the undertaking proves a success there is no thought of giving any credit to anyone but your own selves, and we go about blaming ourselves on our own superior insight.

Large as it may seem, fortune is doubly hard to bear if you bring it on ourselves by some foolish action. If there is no one else onto whom we can shift the responsibility for a financial landslide, a domestic earthquake or a social cyclone, we are crushed to the ground by double force. Therefore, in every calamity men and women seek for someone or something outside of themselves and their individual actions on which to rest the blame.

When a man fails it is his wife's extravagance, not his own, that brought it all about. If a woman loses her purse she blames the dressmaker for not having put a pocket in her gown, though she knows in her heart that she herself vetoed that self same suggestion, as there was no place for it where it would be handy to get at. If a man becomes intoxicated it is because "the confounded system of treating," never for an instant thinking that his own refusal would have averted the evil—treating or no treating. No, it is born in us to blame others for our misfortunes when we are alone responsible for them. This is a very developed trait of very early age, for even the little who can scarcely speak plainly, will, if it tumbles down, turn to the person nearest at hand and lip forth, "See what you made me do." It is the way of the world. We pretend to be very independent and firm, and so we are during our days of prosperity and happiness, but when ventures turn out badly and the clouds of trouble gather like the little petulant child we cry out, "See what you have made us do."

NOTES BY THE WAY.

In Glasgow, Scotland, 15,750 women have municipal suffrage.

Woman's Century is the name of a new weekly paper to be published in Weimar, Germany. It will be devoted to the advancement of women in the fatherland.

An absolutely unique position in German Jewish journalism is that occupied by Israelitische Hausfrau's Zeitung at Leipzig, a journal which has just started upon its career. It will confine its efforts to the interest of Jewish women.

The Ladies' Club in Sydney, is the only club which is not in debt. The rooms are in central and convenient locality, where tea, coffee and cigars are served at any hour, where dainty lunches are enjoyed by the members and their friends, and where private reception rooms are furnished to ladies who wish to entertain their friends. The club numbers nearly 100 members.

ORIGIN OF TROUSERS.

By the patient archeological research carried on by one woman it has been provided for the gratification of all women, that the bifurcated nether garment supposed to be especially distinctive of the masculine toilet rightly belongs to the feminine dress. In the ruins of Judah, it seems were the first wearers of the garment in bifurcated form, and man, perceiving the convenience and comfort of this article of dress, evolved by the superior intelligence of woman, appropriated the same for his own use, and abandoned it to woman to encumber their limbs with flowing robes which render it impossible for them to cope with man in the useful avocations.

CAR-FARE ETIQUETTE.

It always has been and in all probability always will be, a way of the greater portion of womankind to make exhibitions of themselves in street cars when the question of paying the fare arises. Either there is the usual little scuffle done out of a genuine desire to be polite and pay the other's fare, or the benevolent assistance which is so transparent that it is almost comical to read between the lines and see that both of them are trying to get out of the payment, yet think it necessary to keep up a deceitful insistence that results in the defeat of one

and the proud satisfaction of being 5 cents in the other.

All sorts of devices are entered into to build the friend out of the fare, and the better actor the more generally succeeds in getting a ride free. This is the way it is generally worked: Two ladies enter a car. One suddenly becomes engrossed in the reading of an advertisement, while the other regards her for a moment with a fixed stare, and the conductor approaches timidly as much as possible in her purse, hoping by this means to attract the absorbed reader's attention.

This scheme, however, fails, for that advertisement is wonderfully fascinating and it is not until number two has given the conductor the dime that the reader returns to earth, and then it is such fun to note the sincere air of astonishment with which she regards the vanishing back of the conductor. "Why, Etzel, how could you; you know I meant to pay for both, you know the thing was so simple, I will get even next time," and she sits her little purse with a satisfaction as great as the saving of ten times the amount would warrant, while "the mean thing" tries to look cozy, as though she were wonderfully pleased at her own thought, in her heart she calls the other a "stingy old thing."

Now men make no fuss of the sort. Either each pays his own way, with no question about it, or one calmly slips a dime into the conductor's hand and says, "I've paid, Jack!" in a commonplace, ordinary way, while Jack replies, "Oh, did you, or some other equally trivial thing, but never accuses his friend of being a horrid, stingy thing, with whom he will manage to get even some time soon.

POWER OF BEAUTY.

A very readable and instructive article in one of the newspapers lately had as its subject the potency of woman's physical charms over the mind and judgment of those called upon to see sentence on offenders of the fair sex. It argued that no matter how wise or how eloquent the plain-faced woman might be, her words freighted with the wisdom of a Solomon would bear no weight in comparison with the pleading glance from a pair of lovely eyes, or the entrancing demeanor of some beautiful culprit who breathed never a word, but whose very appearance won the favor of judge and jury where learned arguments and dissertations signally failed.

The beautiful murderers then, according to this standard, is a better case for acquittal than the plain-faced, middle-aged creature who, perhaps, stole bread for her starving children; therefore, cannot all the great world of women read between the lines and carry home into their own being the lesson intended to be taught. According to this, brains vs. beauty, the world over, would be but an unequal fight. Talent against the greater forces of physical attractions would stand no show. According to this it is well by all the means that lie within our power to cultivate by hair, massage and nutrition the dormant beauty that may be needed for just such an emergency.

Go in for the physical culture; it may stand you in good stead before a jury. Bring to perfection by every known process eyes, ears, lips, throat and bust; then when with your best allies justice will be given over to admiration and you can murder, steal and deceive with impunity.

Notwithstanding the force of such an argument, truth compels us to state that though beauty is an acknowledged power, history and romance alike can show striking examples of women whose personality had no charm, yet whose fascinations of mind and manner outwitted the attractions of physical beauty when arrayed against them, therefore be not discouraged if your pretty face never is called upon to plead for you, for hidden under such superficial magnet may be attributes stronger and far more binding.

WHEN TO TAKE LEAVE.

It was once thought kind and friendly to accompany a guest to the outer door of the house and to take leave of her there, lingering often for last fragments of gossip and the last of the old school confessions. The other day that the sensible custom now in vogue, which gives the parting hand clasp and says the parting word of good will in the drawing room, seemed to be cold and formal.

It is a habit in common sense, notwithstanding its apparent air of ceremony. Hail, through which a current of cold air from the street is sent drifting keenly as often as the outer doors are opened, are usually a little, sometimes a great deal, lower in temperature than are the living and entertaining rooms of a house. Portieres, curtains, screens shut out the chill of the world, into which one goes with wraps and overcoats. The indoor dress is thin; often, in a warm house, of summer material and fashioning.

Many a cold, many an attack of pneumonia, had in the old time, its origin in the mistaken hospitality which, to speed the parting guest, detained him on the threshold.

Take leave in the drawing room. Say good-bye there. Good form and good sense will be alike satisfied with this.

FABRICS FOR UTILITY GOWNS.

The season's new tweeds and Irish friezes or homespuns, woven by hand from the soft undyed wool, are the very best of their kind. Nothing can be more comfortable or suitable for a traveling or walking costume, and they wear so well that the expense at the tailor's or modiste's is fully rewarded. Every woman who owns an ample wardrobe should assuredly provide herself with one of these gowns, while those of more limited means will do well to make these utility fabrics their choice for general use. A good English serge, of the best quality, is also an excellent and inexpensive stand-by.

WOMAN'S THOUGHTFULNESS.

A gracious and generous lady in Ventura, Cal., has caused to be planted about her grounds a beautiful hedge of heliotrope, 200 feet long. The public walk is three feet below the level of her garden, and on the banks above wires support the plants, which grow to a height of six feet, the drooping branches falling back to the walk, and covered with fragrant bloom. The little children passing fill their hands with flowers, ladies break the fragrant sprays for their belts, and gentlemen pick them for boutonnières, for their own wear. Mrs. Shepherd, announces that the heliotrope belongs to the town and all its people.

DR. HALE SECONDS MISS WILLARD.

The Rev. Edward E. Hale seconds Miss Willard's nomination of Jean Ingelow for poet-laureate. "A queen should have a woman for her laureate," writes Mr. Hale in the Boston Commonwealth. "Victoria is to look among the women of England, and know which has written or who can write, such poems as shall honor a reign, now more than half a century long, which has a literature of its own, as in all other regards it has its own distinctive history. This woman is Jean Ingelow."

TALKED WITH GROVER.

The Hon. J. M. Weston returned from the east Thanksgiving evening. He could not suffer himself to miss a Morton house Thanksgiving spread, and for that reason, and others, hastened home. "Yes, I have just returned from New York, where I stopped for a day or two on my return from Maine," he cheerfully replied to a question put by a reporter for THE HERALD.

"You seem to visit Maine quite regularly," quizzically interpolated the reporter.

"Well, you see I have a large spruce lumber camp down there to look after," he explained with something of eagerness.

"That spoils the romance of your Maine trips," the reporter returned. "Not much romance in a lumber camp," and Mr. Weston smiled a knowing sort of a smile and changed the subject abruptly. It might be said here that a rumor had gone abroad that a spruce little figure clad in feminine wearing apparel, with a face lightened up with two roguish eyes and a dimpled cheek, lured the president of the world's fair board to the Pine tree state, but it seems that this rumor is groundless, that is, if Mr. Weston's spruce lumber camp story is not a romance—and it probably isn't.

"It is reported that you called on Mr. Cleveland in New York."

"Yes, I did. I called last Saturday morning. Mr. Dickinson invited me to call and pay my respects, but I declined to do so at first, saying that the president was being occupied by the horde of office-seekers which is reported to have crowded in upon him. Mr. Dickinson, who had called every day since election, assured me that the newspaper reports were exaggerated and I finally consented to call. I found Mr. Cleveland seated in the front parlor of his cozy home and when I was presented he arose and gave me a cordial welcome. He is looking splendid! He bears the victory in a becoming manner, and while he was not prepared for the multitude, he expected to be elected. I had a very pleasant informal chat with him, lasting an hour. He spoke of Carter Harrison, who had called that same morning, and expressed admiration for him. Mr. Harrison did not call for an office, but to submit to the president-elect a plan of his own conception. I am not at liberty to make that plan known, but the president seemed to be very favorably disposed toward it. Mr. Harrison, Senator Gorman, a gentleman whose name I did not learn, and myself were the only callers the president received that morning, and he has received all that he called on him in the forenoon. In the afternoon his time has been taken by appointment."

"Did Mr. Cleveland complain of the annoyance incident to many callers?" asked the reporter.

"I do not think so. The report in the papers to that effect is untrue. Mr. Cleveland is not given to saying such things without provocation. I am certain that he was not annoyed by callers, for his door was open to all, and a matter of fact very few, comparatively, availed themselves of the opportunity."

"How about appointments to office?"

"Let me tell you that Mr. Cleveland will not talk himself nor listen to anybody else on that subject. As Dickinson put it, 'he shuts up as tight as a clam' whenever the subject is mentioned. He positively refuses to discuss the matter."

Traveling Men's Notice.

All traveling men of the city are requested to meet at the parlors of the Morton on Saturday evening at 7:30. Matters of importance will be presented to the meeting.

Labor Meeting Postponed.

Jacob Tasselaar has received a letter from William A. Taylor of Detroit, stating that the Michigan Federation of Labor will not meet in Muskegon on December 6 as announced, but on or about January 10. The delay is caused by the fact that owing to Mr. Taylor's absence from the state the proper notification has not been made.

John Kitto.

ON NOVEMBER 25TH, 1854, Dr. John Kitto died near Stuttgart in Wurtemberg.

He was a mechanic's son, of puny constitution, made deaf by a fall from a ladder, and was sent to the workhouse as a pauper. Incessant reading and literary ability attracted attention, and procured engagements to produce those works upon biblical antiquities and literature which have made his name famous.

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